Cam'ron "Hey Ma"

Visit "Hey Ma" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, come on

Hey Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright And we gon' get it on tonight You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good 'Cuz we gon' get high tonight

Got drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, alright 'Cuz we gon' take a ride tonight So Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright And we gon' get it on tonight

Yo, now I was downtown clubbin', ladies night Seen shorty, she was crazy right and I approached baby like Ma what's your age and type? She looked at me and said you's a baby right

I told her, I'm 18 and live a crazy life plus I'll tell you what the 80's like And I know what the ladies like need a man

That's polite, listens and takes advice, I could be all three

Plus I can lay the pipe come wit me, come stay the night

She looked at me laughin', like boy your game is tight I'm laughin' back like sho' ya right get in the car and don't touch nothin'
Sit in the car, let's discuss somethin'

Either we lovin' or I'll see you tomorrow

Now we speeding up the Westside Hand creepin' up her left side, I'm ready to do it Ready to bone, ready for dome 55th exit, damn, damn, already we home, now let's get it on

Hey Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright And we gon' get it on tonight You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good 'Cuz we gon' get high tonight Got drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, alright 'Cuz we gon' take a ride tonight So Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright And we gon' get it on tonight

Now that I got a girl, my ex wanna holla and spit Told me to acknowledge her quick She like Cam stop frontin' on that Dave Hollister Tip Come over lets swallow and sip I'm like momma that's it

I promise you dick, usually have a problem with chicks

They all say I'm rotten and rich but not her, Boo be's real

High heel dooby feel, plus got them Gucci nails on You a cutie still and this my down girl too, ain't no groupie deal

We left the movies with Uzies, Suzuki wheels to the Jacuzzi

I tell you my Boo be's real, I mean she do be winnin', lose, spendin'

Go to the crib she got the Gucci linen, I see Boo be grinnin'

She looked and said Cam, "I know that you be sinnin' ", naw

I'm a changed man, look at the Range, man I got a whole new game plan

Looked and said, "That's nothin' but game Cam"

She was right, she was up in the Range, man, dropped her off at the L

Now I'm flippin' the cell, that's right I had to call up L, yo L, what up

I hit, what else, plus dome, say word and we got it on tonight

Hey Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright And we gon' get it on tonight You smoke, I smoke, I drink, me too, well good 'Cuz we gon' get high tonight

Got drops, got coupes, got trucks, got jeeps, alright 'Cuz we gon' take a ride tonight
So Ma, what's up, let's slide, alright, alright
And we gon' get it on tonight

Visit <u>Cam'ron</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.